

THE AKRON DEMOCRAT

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TO TELEPHONE THE DEMOCRAT CALL
No. 130

TUESDAY, JAN. 14, 1902.

MR. H. C. CORSON.

Akron will greatly miss Mr. H. C. Corson, who, in leaving this city today, permanently removes from the town for whose people and institutions he has done so much. In his own unobtrusive way he has helped the poor, year in and year out. Probably no one, save himself and Poor Director Joseph Kendall, knows how very much of his time and means he has given for the aid of the sick and distressed. No one person excepting himself, knows how largely he has contributed to church work in Akron; but his own, the First Baptist church, and the ministers and trustees of others, especially the small, struggling churches, know, each of its own experience, how he has helped them. The South End Athletic club and other semi-public institutions know how helpful he has been to them, and the newspapers know how he disliked publicity in connection with his giving or other works. Mr. Corson might be a much wealthier man, so far as material riches go, were he less generous, but he would not possess to so great a degree the love of thousands, who have been aided by him—the riches which moth and rust cannot corrupt. All men will rejoice that Mr. Corson has prospered, and while Akron mourns his going from this city, there is none who will not be glad that he has acquired a fortune, and that he purposes now to rest from labor, rather than to endeavor to accumulate a greater store. A friend once said that Mr. Corson, is a boy, secured his first start toward success by showing his genuine willingness. He was occupying the lowest position with a party of surveyors, it was stated. A chain had been left behind. A man who was told to go back for it, grumbled and demurred. "Let me go," said the boy, Corson, and he went on a run, and similarly returned. He was promptly promoted. As then, so in after life, when greater things were to be done, Mr. Corson's willingness ever contributed to his success. And when, Monday evening, at the testimonial banquet given him by the Prudential committee of the First Baptist church, Mr. Corson said in substance, that willingness is the secret of success, he did not state merely an abstract maxim. He spoke of his own knowledge and experience. Thus it is, that in leaving Akron, Mr. Corson has also left this splendid lesson of his years of successful labor here. It is of even greater value than the other good works of his.

Captain Holson wants a year's leave of absence that he may go on the lecture platform. Whether he will lecture on "The Girls I Have Kissed," or "How I Sunk the Merrimac," is immaterial. People will attend his lectures to see the man, not to hear him speak. It would be interesting to know just how much some lecture bureau has offered the Captain to exhibit himself.

Citizens' Committees are growing popular in Akron. Everything from reforming the city government to founding a Y. M. C. A. Association or getting a donation for the City Hall is now looked after by Committees. If the entire City Government could only be turned over to a trustworthy committee of Citizens, there would be something doing.

It speaks well for Akron that every one of the city's banks is shown at their annual meetings to have had a successful year in the twelve months just closed, and this, notwithstanding that the number of banks has been increased by four within little more than a year.

The decision in Canada that Ohio divorcees are legal in the Dominion may make of this State to Canada all that South Dakota is to the others of the United States.

The Philadelphia Record remarks that Jackson Day celebrations were

never more numerous throughout the country than this year, all of which indicates that the Democratic party is as full of vitality as ever. Summit county had no celebration, but it has a lively Democratic party.

New Jersey has just paid the last dollar on its debt created for expenses incident to the War of the Rebellion. Some other States might have paid out too, had they followed New Jersey's example of jettisoning down the bars to the trusts.

A circuit court of Kentucky and the highest court of the state have both decided that a parsonage not used by the parson of the church to which it belongs is subject to taxation, when rented to tenants. The Kentucky parson will have to live in the parsonage.

Since the British government is on the verge of resorting to conscription to provide men for the South African conquest, there is likely to be a falling off of the popularity of the war in some quarters of the empire.

Canton's Street Department is already preparing to give the streets a thorough cleaning when the spring thaw comes. Here's an example that might be emulated to advantage by the Akron Street Department.

WISE and Otherwise.

Peanuts for good squirrels.

All the same, it is not next summer.

The streets look clean, any way, for two whole days.

Now who will write some lines to "Ruth?"

Nearly a week and not a single new committee.

Fortunately, the squirrels can't smoke cigars.

Don't heat the bricks so hot that they'll set fire to the robes or straw.

Already the poems on the Beautiful are a drag on the market.

Queen Wilhelmina and Duke Henry seem to have made up in earnest.

It's about time for another royal scandal.

The sluggers are again putting on sketches in chin music.

He is certainly a very insignificant person who can cut no ice these days.

As yet "Special Laborer" Maelay has not been offered a fabulous sum to appear on the lecture platform.

Hereafter, Mr. Berk will feel much like taking the fellow's word for it when another revolver is offered.

Sleigh rides are like political speeches—they lose their spiciness with length.

Now for straw rides, frosted noses, and the holding of hands beneath the blankets.

Peanuts for the squirrels, while the Police and Firemen must face the wolf.

"Talk 'bout this beln' a snow! W'y, back in naught-one we had three feet of snow in April."

Maybe those Grace park squirrels would like a little cranberry sauce and young turkey.

Kent has not yet numbered her houses. Still her citizens persist in speaking of the settlement as a city. Think of it!

For some reason little boys are more strenuous in shoveling sand on the beach than they are in tossing snow off the sidewalk.

But, on the other hand, it would probably be incorrect to say that the Grace park squirrels have been turned into scape-goats.

No stories are out yet to the effect that Mr. Schwab turned over his \$20,000 winnings to some worthy orphan's asylum.

The fact that the morning after the recent snow, several citizens were heard to say that they had "dropped

THE LIVER IS SELDOM HEALTHY

While coffee is the daily drink.

Doctors Recommend Postum.

Papa Zimmerman's thoughts will be

a half dollar on the front sidewalk last night," and the fact that the sons of those citizens immediately got busy shoveling snow, is not to be taken as an indication of special meanness on the part of the parents.

Those Pittsburgh sports would probably not regard "Buck" Washer as a joke if they saw him work out in the diamond.

To be Jackson's career as a lecturer seems to have been confined to one short season. He should at least make a farewell tour.

David Nation no doubt has seen his mistake by this time. When he dropped Carrie the newspapers dropped him.

"Use plain arithmetic," remarked Judge Kohler, Monday, when an attorney called off the number of a case in telephone fashion.

But don't give the driver too many alms out of the black bottle—especially if the road is rough, the sleigh narrow, or the leaders skittish.

The record of the City Commissioners for Monday showed that the minutes of the previous meeting had been approved. And this was all it did show.

Captain Robert Guillet isn't out after any of the prizes, as a manipulator of typewriters, as yet, but he thinks of the future and looks wise.

The fact that Mayor W. B. Doyle was late Monday morning will not, of necessity, cause another ultimatum to be issued, nor will a manifesto be promulgated.

Akron had the spectacle recently of an intoxicated man climbing into the patrol wagon and climbing himself. No doubt he was in favor of the recent crusade for the reduction of the police force.

The fact that Chief Durkin smokes a pipe of German fashion and curved stem, is not to be taken as an indication that he is at all Teutonic in sympathy.

And the red apple hangeth suspended by a string, for the swan and the blushing maid to snap at, to the great merriment of those assembled.

And even with reference to the installation of the Northern Ohio Traction Co., Canton didn't have 'em until long after Akron.

The letters written by the Duke of Manchester to Miss Portia Knight might be brought out in book form and sold under the title of "Love Letters of a Duke."

"No, my son, there are not a great many more stars in the heavens at this particular time than at others. There is another reason why people see so many."

If Columbus don't want that money over the acceptance of which his people are squabbling in a way to make Mr. Carnegie sigh—why, Akron can find plenty of uses for it.

The "bear" idea of all those animals being confined at Silver Lake, and the constant possibility of their escaping, is said to cause the more timid inhabitants of Stow to shiver.

Some of these days a bucket shop may be discovered in Akron, if for nothing else than to keep the admonition to go after them from becoming a joke.

Even though Mr. Corson will no longer be actively connected with the Goodrich Co. it will be no mistake if he can be persuaded to continue selecting the pictures for the annual souvenirs.

The signs of the times show advancement. Not a single Ohio Representative appeared in Columbus demanding distinction by reason of having walked overland to the capital.

The announcement that the new Secretary of the Treasury neither smokes, chews, drinks nor sweats is not so extraordinary. Who ever said he did?

The liveryman gazes on the snow and chuckles, while the love-lorn youth, with unfulfilled obligations, and a pocket book suffering from a holiday crimp, sighs moodily, and turns his collar inside out.

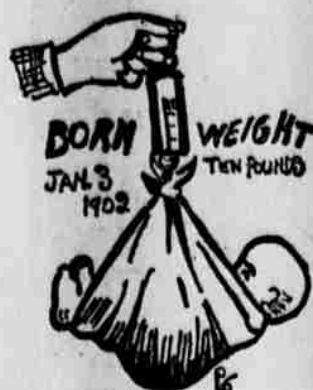
Hot bricks may not be very restful to tired feet, on an August afternoon, when the bricks are in a pavement, but hot bricks are recognized as "the goods," when in the bottom of a bob sled in January.

While the ladies of Lexington are protesting against "Uncle Tom's Cabin," they are awakening a new interest in that ancient play which will profit the companies producing it both North and South.

Papa Zimmerman's thoughts will be

worth not only one but a whole slew of pennies if he is called on to back the Duke of Manchester in the settling up of that breach of promise compromise.

The enterprise of Walt Hostetler, editor of the Doylestown Journal, is quite decidedly metropolitan. The following, picture and all, is credited to his paper:



She came to the home of Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Pursell as above stated. The genial dentist is quite pleased over the new arrival, but says she would have been fully as acceptable had she been a boy. But she wasn't.

merly lived in Akron, having for many years been in the employ of the Werner Company.

DE WET.

Ho! sing me a song, both deep and strong.

Like the thunder of hoofs as they roll along;

Let the music ride with a swinging stride.

Like the gallop of steeds in their strength and pride.

When they reach at their bridles and foam and fret;

For I sing of a rider—De Wet, De Wet.

Through the black, still night comes a stamp and beat.

And the dark is a-chatter with horses' feet.

With the rattle of arms as they wheel and pass.

And the dull, deep thund'ry across the grass.

Who rides by night, when the moon is set?

And the night-owl answers, "De Wet, De Wet."

His home is the free veldt's open face.

His roof is the azure of endless space.

He sleeps where he loosens his saddle girth.

And his only bed is the good red earth.

Such a leader of men we ne'er have met.

And he fights for freedom. De Wet, De Wet.

Full many a time we have held him fast.

And have vainly boasted him caught at last.

We have ringed him round with a ridge of steel.

And have dreamed he was lying beneath our heel;

But the lion was strong, and had torn his net.

And was out in the open. De Wet, De Wet.

He strikes us here, with his troop, today.

And, tomorrow, a hundred miles away.

He sweeps, a wolf, o'er the open veldt.

And he carries death in his cartridge belt.

He has sworn an oath we shall pay the debt;

And in death he will keep it. De Wet, De Wet.

His name is a word we have learned to fear.

When the clouds are thick and the night is drear.

When the rain beats hard on the sodden sward.

And the wild beasts couch, and the wind's abroad.

When the starless sky is as black as jet.

Then he rides on his errand. De Wet, De Wet.

BERTRAND SHADWELL.

One of the professors of DePauw University, at Greencastle, Ind., gives the following definition of what the latter-day college graduate is pleased to call a "stunt":



Miss Sophie Bonham, Vice-president Chicago Pros and Cons Club, Tells How She Escaped a Fearful Operation for Womb Trouble, by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel that words are but feeble to express a heart's gratitude, when there is so much to be thankful for as I have. I suffered with womb trouble for five years, and our family physician said an operation was needed; but I dreaded it, and reading of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound one day I decided to give it a trial first. To my great joy I found that after four months' treatment I was strong and well; I experienced no pain or trouble, and the Compound built up my entire system. I shall always bless the day I started to take your medicine; it proved my greatest good." — MISS SOPHIE BONHAM, 281 Oak St., Chicago, Ill.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

stunts" when he performs certain feats which he proposes to himself. From this original meaning comes a wider meaning, from which the idea of a task or certain amount of work to be done is omitted. Any sort of work may then be called a stunt. This expression is highly colloquial, but is not improper. We first heard of it several years ago from Yale University students. This seems to be all right, except that Buchtel college graduates claim the honor of discovering the term.

What with a "week of prayer" just over, a new Y. M. C. A. in sight, and the appointment of numerous committees to start Akron's affairs in the way they should go, the reported proximity of the Millennium may be more fact than fancy.

George K. Nash back in office, all peaceful and serene, with Joseph B. and Marcus A. bowing and scraping as though the rough breath of contention had never ruffled the serenity of their careers.

Every man, woman and child within 1,000 miles of Akron should see Lovers' Lane.

BIG YEAR For N. O. T. Co. In Earnings.

An Official Statement Has Just Been Issued.

Cleveland, Jan. 14.—The Northern Ohio Traction Co., one of the constituent companies of the Everett-Moore syndicate, issued to the stock exchange today its official financial statement for 1901. The gross earnings for 1901 were \$617,010, against \$513,724 for 1900, a gain of \$103,286. The operating expenses for 1901 were \$350,844, and \$317,450 in 1900. The net earnings for 1901 were \$96,016 greater than 1900, and the surplus for stock was \$130,000 for 1901, against \$86,858 for 1900. The surplus for stock for the month of December, 1901, was \$10,117, against \$5,888 for the same month in 1900.

Lovers' Lane, Perfumed by Poetry. At Opera House tonight.

BOYS AND GIRLS. Books and Periodicals Suitable For Them Are Desir'd.

Ministers of the Evangelical Alliance have voted to help the project to establish a library in the rooms of the Union Charity association for the boys and girls of the Industrial school, and will soon present the matter to their congregations. Juvenile literature, both books and periodicals, is desired, and anyone wishing to assist may leave their contributions at the Association's rooms in the Walsh block, or notify Secretary Will Dice.

Lovers' Lane, the Blue Ribbon Play, at Opera House Tonight.

Lovers' Lane Is Mirth Inspiring. See It at Opera House Tonight.

HERE'S A CITIZEN

Who Kicks on the Street Car Kicker.

To the Editor of the Democrat: I have no sympathy whatever with many silly and unreasonable complaints made against the local electric railway company. The fact is you cannot please everybody. Get on a street car and you will perhaps hear some of the passengers complain that the car is cold, others that it is too hot, some complain that the car is not sufficiently ventilated, others want all the transoms closed, and so they go. Please everybody! Impossible! I say it with all reverence, God himself cannot do it; the weather is either too hot or too cold, too dry or too wet, and if they could they would bring him before the bar of some poor, petty earthly judge to answer their silly complaints. And again when anyone is injured or killed by the cars, the conductor or motorman or both are usually censured, when almost invariably the victim is at fault. I doubt if a conductor or motorman could be found who would not risk his own life to save that of one endangered. Another fact, there are people of boorish manners, who look upon the car men as their inferiors and that they have no right to resent insults offered them. I have been using the street cars for 20 years and have never had cause to complain of a conductor, have found them courteous and obliging.

If passengers will pay their fare and behave themselves conductors will treat them right, they will have no occasion to do otherwise. Complaining has become chronic; let us all with the new year resolve to stop it and we will all feel the better by so doing. SUBSCRIBER.

Akron, O.

Lovers' Lane delights the chill

Lovers' Lane—Absolutely pure.

MURDERED WIFE AND HER MOTHER.

Brooklyn Policeman Committed a Cowardly Crime.

New York, Jan. 14.—Wm. H. Ennes, a Brooklyn policeman, shot and killed his wife and her mother, Mrs. Magee, at Mrs. Magee's home early today. Ennes escaped. He had separated from his wife and had refused to support her and she had been arrested recently. He went to the house today and when admittance was refused him, drew his revolver and putting his shoulder to the door, burst in, ran up stairs to his wife's bed room and fired one shot at her, which pierced her heart. Her mother, who heard the uproar, ran to Mrs. Ennes' room. Ennes fired one shot at her and fatally wounded her. He then left the house, declaring that he would kill himself.

Lovers' Lane makes old folks young.

NO NIGHT SCHOOL.

Chicago Has Not the Money to Keep It Up.

Chicago, Jan. 14.—Night schools that were to have been opened last evening remained closed because of the city's impoverishment. For 30 years or more night schools have been a steady institution in Chicago during the winter months. It is now a serious question if the day schools can be kept open during the regular ten months. The postponement of opening the night schools is taken to mean absolute abandonment of them for the season.

The average attendance nightly at the evening schools of the city last winter was 4,471. Generally about 80 evenings or sessions were given the students. About 200 teachers would have been engaged in helping the boys and girls of Chicago who cannot attend day school.

IOWA FARMS \$4,750.00. CASH BALANCE \$1,000.00. CASH BALANCE \$1,000.00.

Lovers' Lane, best of rural plays.

LAMPRECHT BROS. & CO. BANKERS.

MEMBERS New York Stock Exchange Chicago Stock Exchange CINC. & ST. LOUIS TRADE CLEVELAND STOCK EXCHANGE DETROIT STOCK EXCHANGE

AKRON OFFICE 216 and 218 Hamilton Building CLAIR APF. Mgr. Local Stocks Bought and Sold Both Phones 447

Lovers' Lane, the pleasantest, cleanest and most amusing of its kind.—Chicago Post.